

Streets Of Fire

Destroyer

Come on, come out of the rain
You're not impressed, you're just so learned
I took the book, I lit the page
Your sabbatical is burning
Sweet sweet sweet sweet fires in the street
Let's sully every stage
Lick my lips, twist my hips
Contessa -- I already quit.

Some things work, but me I choose
To lose my skin in the dirt.
This whiskey priest, he burned the church
To keep his girls alive.
Sweet sweet sweet sweet fires in the street
Let's sully every stage we meet
Lick my lips, twist my hips
Contessa --
Sweet sweet sweet sweet fires in the street
Let's sully every stage we meet
Lick my lips, twist my hips
Contessa -- I already did